I'm falling for a guy im supposed to arrest

Copyright Notice

I'm falling for a guy im supposed to arrest

By mandi_bby

Ex Libris Sapientiae

2010 by mandi_bby. All Rights Reserved.

No reuse, redistribution, or modification without permission.

Printing: Not allowed without explicit permission.

ID: 100. View this Book Online

Table of Contents

1. I'm falling for a guy I'm supposed to arrest. PROLOGUE! 5

2. I'm falling for a guy I'm supposed to arrest. Ch.1 7

3. I'm falling for a guy I'm supposed to arrest. Ch.2 13

4. I'm falling for a guy I'm supposed to arrest. Ch.3 19

5. I'm falling for the guy i'm supposed to arrest. Ch.4 23

6. I'm falling for a guy I'm supposed to arrest Ch.5 29

7. I'm falling for a guy I'm supposed to arrest Ch.6 33

8. I'm falling for a guy I'm supposed to arrest Ch.7 43

9. I'm falling for a guy I'm supposed to arrest Ch.8 45

Chapter 1

I'm falling for a guy I'm supposed to arrest. PROLOGUE!

Alrighty, I know this prologue sucks, but I wanted to see if people like the idea of a undercover cop. In this story there is going to be more violence and more romance. :P I will still update Not So Normal regularly, and I have plenty in store for that story.

Regan Mastersen is a 17 year old cop. She didn't want to be to always be a cop risking her life daily and always away from her home, but she has a good reason to be. When she was 7, she had an older brother. Aaron was like a father she never had, he was always there for her. Until that dreadful day when he didn't come home from school.

He was shot, and died at the hospital. They never knew who killed him but they do know it was some drugies. Regan's mother was having financial problems and Aaron felt he needed to do something and that's what led up to everything. That was the only reason she became a cop.

Now because of her job she was going back to high school.

Chapter 2

I'm falling for a guy I'm supposed to arrest. Ch.1

"Name?" The West Bridge secretary asked.

"Regan Mastersen, I just transferred here." I smiled sweetly at her.

"Oh yes here you are Miss Mastersen." She said after searching on the computer. "Let me just print you off all the information you need." She stood up and went to the back office.

I leaned against the waist high counter top waiting for her to return so I could go off on my way back to hell. Why was I going back to high school when I skipped most of it? Yes I skipped my freshmen and junior year, and don't go calling me a nerd. I just

studied A LOT. When I was younger I had to keep myself busy so I wouldn't start thinking about Aaron. If he ever popped into my mind I would end up crying myself to sleep. Now that I'm older and I'm helping other so they won't die like he did.

I also studied as hard as I did so I can get out of high school and head off to a cop college. Most people thought I was too young and too small to be a cop but I ignored them. Ever since that day, I lost not only my brother but a best friend.

I was sent to West Bridge High School on an undercover mission. Lately there has been a lot of killings and overdosing problems. They thought it was a good idea to send me to snoop around and find anything I can, so we can stop all of it; the drugs, the killings, all of the violence. Even thought they sent me by myself, which they rarely do, I was more than happy to go.

"Here you go, I hope you have a good first day." The secretary's voice brought me back to reality.

"Thanks." I mumbled. I took the papers see handed me, then walked out into the buzzing hallway.

"Hey nice ass, new girl." One of the came up and smacked my butt. I glared at him but keep on walking. I never did miss skipping high school.

I sighed when I reached my locker. I took off the lock then jerked it open.

"Who would have known the new girl had anger issues." A girl laughed behind me.

She was a petite girl. Her hair was in long black layers.

"Sorry I'm normally not like this I'm just in a bad mood."

"Why?" she asked.

"I really don't want to be here."

"I don't think anyone does, well maybe him." She pointed to a nerdy kid that was talking to a teacher. "My names Opal and yours is?"

"Regan."

"That sounds like a guy name." She commented.

"Thanks it's because I'm so manly." I laughed.

"I'm sure you are." She laughed along. "What class do you have first?"

"World History." I groaned.

"Darn that's my second period, but I can walk you to your class room."

She was telling me about all of the teachers and how their all bipolar.

I walked into my world history class and scanned the room for a place to sit.

I found one in the very back of the class room. As soon as I sat down the teacher called me.

"Regan come here please." I slowly made my way down to him.

"Yes sir."

"Here's your book and I hope you like West Bridge." He smiled.

"Thanks." I took the book and was on my way back to my sent when the door opened.

As soon as I saw him I had a pretty good idea of who he was.

He looked like nothing but trouble. He was the guy I was going to have to keep a close eye on. Don't tell me that is wrong to judge people because I know.

"Nice of you to join us Max, you can sit beside Regan. The teacher pointed to the empty desk next to me.

Max looked at me and smirked.

Great I get stuck with the jerk. He slumped in his seat. As soon as he did that smell hit me. Cocaine and marijuana. I was right I got him. A small smile formed on my lips.

"Hello there, let me just say you have a nice body." He smirked. What is it with him and smirking?

"Excuse you?"

He laughed. "It was a complement, you should be thinking me."

"Well don't." I looked away from him turning my attention to the teacher.

I almost gasped when I felt something warm on my thigh. It was his hand and he was slowly making his way up my leg. I was too shocked to do anything. I blinked and swatted his hand away.

Someone cleared their throat. I looked up to see the teacher glaring at us.

"Since you all seem to have so much in common and don't care about disrupting the class you all can join each other in detention."

Detention with him! Can things get any worse?

Do you like it so far?

Comment and vote!

ill be posting Not So Normal later on today!

thanks for reading!

oh and i was on the most popular!! (girly scream!)

Chapter 3

I'm falling for a guy I'm supposed to arrest. Ch.2

The second, third, and forth period dragged by. I'm so glad lunch was next, because my stomach has been growling non-stop.

I walked into the cafeteria, nearly getting wacked with the doors. The lunch line was terribly long. My mouth hung open when I realized I would have to wait in that long line to get my food.

I got in the end of the line and crossed my arms. This was going to take me forever.

The line was slowly inching forward and my stomach continued to growl. It's like the lunch ladies were doing this on purpose. Wanting me to starve.

Finally I was next, I reached out to grab the tray when to muscular arms reach around me taking the tray right from my hands and lifting it over my head.

"Hey I was next!" I spun around bumping into someone's hard chest. It was none other than the bad boy, Max

"Oh I know you were but I'm so hungry and I know you wouldn't mind if I cut in front of you." Max turned away and grabbed a slice of pizza.

"Well I do mind." I jerked me another tray off of the stack and followed him.

"I don't care." With that he paid and walked off.

I huffed my anger boiling. I handed the lunch lady my money for my pizza and apple.

Most of the tables were filled but I noticed a black haired girl, with her back to me, sitting alone at the farthest table. I knew it was Opal.

She was bobbing her head, listening to her ipod.

A smile formed on my lips as an idea came to my mind. I walked to her and stood right behind her. My

eyes were glued to the back of her head. I knew after awhile she would start to fill uncomfortable. Sure I looked like an idiot standing in the middle of the cafeteria, but I soon forgot that as I saw the look on her face when she turned around.

(I mean who gets that filling were it seems like someone's always watching you, the you turn to see them right behind you. 0_ o)

She stopped bobbing her head and slowly turned to look at me with wide eyes. I burst out laughing as she dropped her fork and the slice of tomato fell out of her open mouth.

Once she realized it was me her wide eyes turned into a glare. "What are you doing Reagan?! And it's not funny so stop laughing!"

I was still laughing as I sat down next to her. "Yes it was funny, very funny."

"You're immature. You know that right?"

I nodded my head almost on the verge of tears, from all the laughing. Then I heard that voice, it instantly stopped my loud giggles.

"What's so funny big mouth?" Max asked as he sat down next to me.

"I don't have a big mouth and you don't need to know." I emphasized the don'ts.

"Okay." He took a huge bite of pizza.

"Hey Opal. Who's the new girl?" I heard an unfamiliar voice ask.

"Oh Sammy this is Reagan." Sammy sat down next to Opal and smiled at me. His brown hair was in lose curls that reached his ears. He also had mesmerizing green eyes.

"I heard you're a bad girl and already got detention."

"What you already have a detention?!"

"Yea thanks to him." I stuck my thumb out towards Max.

"Sure no problem babe. I'd love to get you in to trouble anytime." Max smirked.

Let's just hope I don't get into too much trouble with him.

A/N i hope you like it more to come soon.

please comment and vote!

Chapter 4

I'm falling for a guy I'm supposed to arrest. Ch.3

Max and I were walking down the hallway. School was over and we had detention.

"I'm actually not dreading detention." Max said as I stopped at my locker to get my books.

"What, I hate detention."

"Well not today because I get to spend a whole hour with you." he wrapped his arm around my waist.

"Okay." I moved out of his reach.

Detention was boring. Max keep trying to invite me to a party he was having, but I turned him down every time.

"Okay everyone stay seated I'll be right back." The teacher got up and left. I was completely board. I reached in my purse and pulled out a book I was reading,

"Whatca reading?" Max asked in a little baby voice.

"Shh." I didn't like to be disturbed when I was reading.

"Listen her little missy do not tell me to shh!" he ranted on.

Just when I was getting to a good part in my story, my book was jerked out of my hands.

"Hey!" I turned to see none other than Max holding up my book. He had a big smile on his face.

"Good I got your attention."

"No, your aggravating me. Give me the book back." I reached out to grab the book. He just jerked it out of my reach. I tried again and again, but had no luck in getting my book back.

"Max give me the book."

"Not until you agree to go to my party tonight." I sighed I didn't want to go to his party at all.

A smile spread across my face as an idea popped into my head. He noticed and raised an eyebrow at me. he was about to ask why I was smiling but I didn't give him the chance.

With all of my might I pushed at his solid chest. He fell right out of his chair and on his ass. I grabbed my book, and sat back down, ready to read again.

Max was going to start yelling at me but my phone rang. I answered it without bothering to see who it was.

"Hello?" I asked into the phone.

"Mastersen! Where are you? We had a meeting and you missed it." The voice of my boss filled my ears.

"Sorry Sir I got detention today."

"Detention! Regan you're supposed to be careful. You can't let people know that you undercover. Now did you find any information on our drug smuggling friends?" He asked me.

"Not much sir, but there is going to be a party tonight, but I really don't want to-." He cut me off.

"Perfect! Go ahead and go i need all the information by tomorrow. You got it?"

"Yes Sir." I hung up then sighed. I did not want to go to this party. I looked over to Max to see he had a confused expression on his face, because he only heard half of the conversation between me and my boss.

I smiled. "So what time is this party?"

Chapter 5

I'm falling for the guy i'm supposed to arrest. Ch.4

I stepped out of the shower and wrapped the towel around my body. The party was in 2 hours. I still was dreading going, but I HAVE to.

Stupid job.

After the party, and I had no clue when it would end, I had to start on my report. Yuck!

I started to blow dry my hair. When my hair was dry, I went to look in my closet for something to wear. I pulled out several pairs of outfits. I threw them on the bed and looked over the four outfits.

Those are really cute pants but they are a pain to move in, and you never know when you might have to put up a fight.

Truth is I really don't know what to wear. I've never been to a party before. I know what you're thinking. What on earth is wrong with her? But when all my friends were out parting, getting drunk, and having a good time, I was home studying and training my buttocks off.

And it's all paid off. I mentally laughed. Okay I'm going crazy! I guess its living alone at my age.

I decided on wearing a pair of skinny jeans, and a baggy Hollister sweatshirt. I straightened my hair and clipped my bangs back. I looked over myself one last time before I grabbed my keys and walked out to my silver Camaro.

One good thing did come out of my job, a fast car.

=========

I pulled up to Max's house. It was packed and people were already stumbling around drunk, even though

the party just started. I parked my car on the side of the street, and got out. I walked up to the front door .

"Regan!" Max answered the door. I could smell the alcohol on his breath.

"Hi Max." I said with no enthusiasm in my voice.

"I thought you were- were baling on me."I walked into Max's house. People were every were and doing everything. And I mean everything.

Some people were drinking, and doing shots, others were smoking, while some were making out.

"I'm so glad you came. It would have been so boring without you!" he shouted the last sentence. After he finished talking he wrapped his arms around me.

"Okay Max, I get it, let go." I started to try and pry him off of me but his arms only snaked around me tighter.

"No. Come on I wanna another drink." He grabbed my hand and started to pull me through his house. He pulled me into the kitchen, were they had bottles of beer and a keg.

"Here." Max handed me an open beer.

"Why not?" I grabbed it from him and took a gulp. The alcohol burned my throat as it slid down. Max had already finished his.

Max set the empty bottle on the counter and started up his stair case.

"Were are you going?" I asked slowly following him up the steps.

"To the real party." He walked into a room at the end of the long hallway.

"Hey Max come back." I followed him into the room and stopped in my tracks. There Max was sitting around a table with several other guys, smoking marijuana.

A small smile found its way onto my lips.

I HAVE FOUND THEM! I shouted in my mind. All my hard work has finally paid off. I cannot believe it was this easy.

A/N: What is Regan going to do? I hope you like one even though its short.

This is for Emi. Because this is her favorite story of mine and she has been asking for me to update it for a long time.

Chapter 6

I'm falling for a guy I'm supposed to arrest Ch.5

Recap

A small smile found its way onto my lips.

I HAVE FOUND THEM! I shouted in my mind. All my hard work has finally paid off. I cannot believe it was this easy.

I looked around at the faces, trying to remember every little detail. I would need these tiny details later when I gave my report. Max had sat next to a guy who looked quite older than him.

Max stood up and came over to me.

"Regan this is my older brother, Travis." The guy that was sitting next to Max came over and stood incredible close to me. His breath reeked and it took everything in me not to gag.

"Well, hello there." He looked up and down my body. His voice was deep, and it sounded as if he were already drunk. "How did my brother find you, that strip club downtown?"

I opened my mouth to reply but Max beat me to it. "Nope I actually met her at school."

"Really you found this fine piece of meat at school? He sounded stunted. "Man, most of the chicks you bring from school are... well not too hot."

"Yea, yea I know." Max left Travis and I. He slowly made his way back to his seat.

"Would you quit your staring!" I fumed to the drunken guy that kept eyeing me.

"No." He replied back simply.

"Whatever, I'm leaving to find something else to drink." I lied, setting down the beer Max gave me, I was actually going to hi-tail it out of there.

"I'll come with you. I need a refill." He waved an empty beer bottle in my face.

I started to walk back down the hallway. Travis was following close behind. As soon as I rounded the corner I was shoved roughly into the wall.

I blinked at how fast Travis was able to move. His body was pressed up against mine and he had lifted my feet a little ways off the ground. My back was crushed into the cold wall.

Before I could say anything his lips crashed on mine, forcing a kiss. I pushed on his shoulders roughly but he wouldn't move. His hands moved up from my waist and found the him of my shirt. One of my hands, that was free to move about, reached under my belt and pulled out a small can of pepper spray. I wasn't going to let Max's drunken brother rape my mouth. I popped off the top of the can, and just before I could reach up and spray him, Travis was thrown down the hall.

I slid to the floor not having Travis holding me up anymore, I looked at the guy who threw Travis and was shocked.

DUH! DUH! DUHHH! Who do you think it is: Max, or a new guy, or maybe one of the guys on the police force?

I know my chapters keep getting shorter and shorter!

Happy Valentine's Day! Or as some people like to say, Happy Friendship Day!

Please Comment, it would motivate me to write more. :)

Chapter 7

I'm falling for a guy I'm supposed to arrest Ch.6

Emily you're so right! Haha, anyways on to the story.

Recap

Before I could say anything his lips crashed on mine, forcing a kiss. I pushed on his shoulders roughly but he wouldn't move. His hands moved up from my waist and found the him of my shirt. One of my hands, that was free to move about, reached under my belt and pulled out a small can of pepper spray. I wasn't going to let Max's drunken brother rape my mouth. I popped off the top of the can, and just before I could reach up and spray him, Travis was thrown down the hall.

I slid to the floor not having Travis holding me up anymore, I looked at the guy who threw Travis and was shocked.

"Max?" I asked sitting up straighter.

He didn't reply to me but started to yell at his brother. "Travis! What the hell!"

Travis slowly picked himself up off of the floor. "I just couldn't help myself lil' bro. I mean look at her." He threw out his hand and pointed to me.

This seemed to only upset Max more. His hands clenched in to fist at his side and his breathing became rigid. He stalked over to his brother, and before Travis could even move, Max punched him right in the face.

I heard a loud, Crack! Travis fell to the floor unconscious. I looked at Travis's still body. Blood was flowing from his nose, and was staining the floor.

"Max?" I tried getting his attention again.

"OH! Regan are you okay?" Max bent down to my level. He cupped my face in both of his hands. His warm hands were squishing my pale cheeks.

"Yes I'm fine." My words came out funny because he was pushing my cheeks together making me look like a fish.

"Okay good!" He stood up, gently pulling me with him.

"Max, I want to leave if you don't mind." I pulled out of his grasp and made my way down the stairs.

"Listen Regan, I really am sorry for that. I know you're probably a little shaken why don't you let me drive." Max suggested.

"No thank you." I was already at his front door.

"Why not?!" Max shouted.

"Reason one is your drunk. And reason two is I'm not that shaken." I had been I worst situations, being on the police force and all.

"Oh yeaa! Good point. Bye Regan." Max walked off, retuning back to his party.

Such a gentleman! Yeah right! I mentally laughed.

I walked out of his house and to my waiting sport car. I unlocked the car and slid in gracefully.

Having Travis attack me was the perfect reason to leave.

I started my car, and sped on home. Surprisingly I didn't live that far from Max's house. It only took me like 5 minutes to get back home.

I slammed the door to my car and started looking for my house keys.

"I know they're in here somewhere!" I said to absolutely no one. "Gosh darn it! Where are they?"

After about ten minutes of looking for my small key, I decided that I would just have to find another way into my house.

------- Max's P.O.V----------

Why does Travis have to be such a freakin' prick!

Shortly after Regan left he regained consciousness, well he wasn't to pleased that I ruined his fun and broke his nose. So to avoid the storm, I left.

I left my own flipin' party!

Now I'm just wandering the streets. I'll head on back home after about an hour or two, I'm sure he'll be passed out by then.

I kick an empty can, out of boredom, that was on the blacktop road.

My head was hung low till I heard a familiar voice.

"Why do these things always happen to me!" The beautiful females voice rang out.

I turned around to see Reagan. The full moon's light showed me every little detail of her. She was up in a tree and pushing on a window, I'm guessing trying to get it open. I stood there and watched her.

I know stalker much!

But I just couldn't help myself. She was extremely beautiful.

As I watched her I noticed that she kept getting closer to the edge of the tree branch. One or two more step and she would fall. I watched as she took more steps

towards the house. I took off at a full speed run trying to get her to stop.

"Regan! Stop!" I shouted

----------Regan's P.O.V----------

"Regan! Stop!" Someone shouted I looked out at the street to see Max run towards me.

"Max, what are you doing here?" I let go of the tree, hoping to keep my balance. I lost my footing and the next thing I know is I'm falling. The wind set my adrenalin on high. I started to panic, if I live through this it will be a miracle. I closed my eyes tight.

I thought the ground would be as hard as rocks but something broke my fall. I opened my eyes to come face to face with Max.

I was lying on top of him. I felt his solid stomach underneath me shaking, as he started to laugh.

"What's so funny?" I asked setting up on my elbows.

"Well I tried to catch you, but you were too heavy. You just squished me like a bug!" He started to roar with laughter. His hands were resting on my waist.

"You have some nerve telling me that I'm too fat to catch." I glared at the dark headed boy.

"No! That's not what I meant!" Max tried to defend himself. I didn't even care at this point I was watching his lips. They were the lightest pink, and thin but not too thin. Staring at his lips I crinkled my

eye brows and licked my lips.

I don't know what came over me, the hormones, or just a needing. But I slowly leaned forward and my lips found his.

This simple kiss wasn't enough for me; I licked his bottom lip wanting entrance, which he denied.

Well if that won't work then maybe this will.

I bit down on his lower lip. I could taste the blood that was coming from my bite mark. He breathed a laugh, but opened his mouth anyways.

I stuck my tough in his mouth. We both started to fight for dominance of the kiss. He eventually won, and I let him explore my moist mouth. As the kiss got more intimate, his hands found their way under my

Hollister sweater. My hand found their way in to is soft, black hair.

I felt I rain drop on my lower back and that stopped the breathtaking kiss. I looked up at the sky, out of breath, as the rain started to pour down.

I rolled off of Max and was about to get up, but he pulled me back down beside him.

"Just close your eyes and fill the rain hit your face." Max said, with his eyes already closed.

I listened to him and closed my eyes. The rain felt cool and refreshing against my skin.

To anyone that happened to drive by, I'm sure they were freaked as to why two teenagers were laying on the ground, out at night, in the pouring rain.

I felt my cell phone vibrate in my front pocket. I opened my eyes and pulled out my phone. The screen read, Boss.

Instead of answering and giving him my full report, like I should have, I shut off my phone. I shoved the

annoying phone back into my pocket. I looked at Max.

He still had his eyes closed. The rain that hit his face slid of his cheeks and landed on the wet grass.

I closed my eyes again, and just relaxed, enjoying his company.

UH OH! I think Regan has a little problem here! Lol

Anyways I worked really hard on this one. Hope you liked it!

Chapter 8

I'm falling for a guy I'm supposed to arrest Ch.7

I felt warm sun rays dance across my skin. I turned under my soft cover to keep the sun out of my face. After unsuccessfully doing this I crawled out of bed. I slowly made my way down stairs to make breakfast and get some coffee before I fall back asleep.

The coffee machine gurgled in the back ground as I sat on a bar stool. Memories of last night came flying though my head. I had just gotten my wake up call. My eyes shot open as I realized how much trouble I was getting myself into.

I ran back up stairs, with a sudden burst of energy. When I reached my room I began to frantically

search for my cell phone. I found it and flipped it open eagerly.

The screen read 'one new voice mail'

I clicked the call button and waited for the message to be relayed to me.

"Regan I need you to come in tomorrow,"

It was my boss...

"we are going to do some research on your case together."

The message ended with a loud beep.

Great can this get any worse! I thought as I changed my clothes.

Before I left my house I grabbed my coffee and my laptop.

I just hoped a day at the office would clear my head.

yes i know its so short >_

Chapter 9

I'm falling for a guy I'm supposed to arrest Ch.8

The drive to the office was slow. I wasn't fully awake, and traffic was moving as slow as paint dries. I was dreading walking up to my boss and explaining why I didn't have my repot.

Would I have to lie? I can't go and tell him that I was too busy making out with the suspect to write a report... unless I wanted to be fired.

Urhg! The light changed to red and I slowed my car to a stop. I let my head fall on the steering wheel.

I heard the soft pitter patter of rain hitting my car.

What am I going to do!?

-----Max P.O.V-----

Regan was all I could think about. I didn't care that I was getting soaked, sitting on a bench in the middle of a park alone. She wouldn't get off my mind. Last night was perfect. If only every night could be like that.

I felt a small vibration in my pocket.

"I can't believe you still work." I said to my phone in disbelief.

I flipped my phone open and read the text I just received.

"Time to come clean up your mess! Haha."

It was Travis.

I was in no mood to see him. And defiantly in no mood to clean up puke and empty beer cans.

All of that can wait.

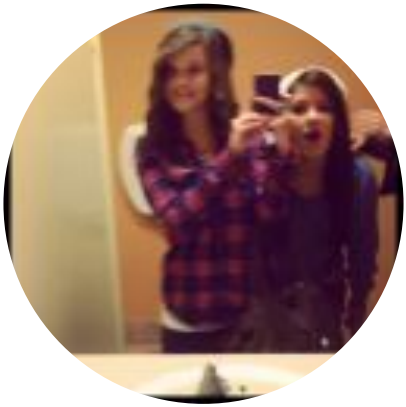
I just want to enjoy the moment I was living in.

A moment of peace....

A moment of happiness .

I know it's so sort! -_- I'm very sorry about that. Going to post more soon! :)

About the Author



mandi_bby